
THE LITTLE MISSIONARY.

Have met her many mornings
 With her basket on her arm,
 And a certain subtle charm,
 Coming not from her adorning,
 But the modest light that flim
 Deep within her shaded eyes,
 And she carries naught but blessing.
 As the journeyers up the downs
 Through the never-breeding town,
 With her looks the crowd caroling;
 Yet I knew her name as bent
 On some task of good intent.
 Laiden, though you do ask it,
 And your modest eyes may wink,
 I will tell you what I think:
 These might gladly wear your basket,
 If they could agree as true,
 And as good and sweet as you.
 —Harford Tense.

THE BARBER ON POLITICS.
 favors the Nomination of a Man to
 the Government like a Horse

From the New York Sun.

"I said the German barber, how well
placed in his shop in the Bowery; "do
you like him?" "Yes," said the Jew.
"Your candidate, or perhaps don't you
care?" "I care," said the Jew. "But
you who got der chob, eh?" "Der Reu-
sams are now embayed in swirling eddy
of party for Breidenbach, der rascal, who
is a Jew, a Jew, a Jew, a Jew, a Jew,
all will smell so pad but vot der be-
schwallow him. Effery von except
is a professional politician—and he
is a Jew, a Jew, a Jew, a Jew, a Jew,
as der negat von, uttering der miss
multitude of ordinary rasels. Vot
Mister Arthur? Vell, v'v apowd
except he has got der Reu-sams, he
is a Jew, and der chob is composed of all
ture carts of der pack.
"Negroes an' d'nt got such a pig grow-
ing, but dofs no credit to dem; it's
the guard of der Reu-sams. Reu-sams
dem from demptation away, der last
of life year. Since Mr. Tilden enchoyed

and then trotted back again, der b

He's straining his eyes for a drunk card,
as if he's dying to find a haystack
of needles hidden there. So long does can-
didacy need dem peace habbly. Fildes
at der same to de Temograt hardy
mamie to der Irish-sounding dem
understand, but which scares der udder
der turrel choost merely to abeak
it.

"I'm peendinking, y' ton'd som'b rich
kayn breggerd and nomisade a
sumard Nya Xorces peesore man for
platform." De Beagle "Deese
all pen managed like a Broadway
Shiminy Hooky! vot kind of a
would Chin and Chet and Sammy
vot kind of you habbly? I want
deed doo? Der Monkey Barber says B.
nuun, der graded snow on earth,
make a success of it like everydang
I didnk we got circuss enough streel-
ing. But deese Roosevelt
suddenly subbled young Roosevelt

und keeps delling him so m
dings? He would make a goot E

and so would old Milder Low, who is
er same ding fer his son, der Mayor
klyn. Roosevelt's backer has pead-
young Mayor laidly, but olt Mr. Low
enough fer me."

Glasses. Fine. Lowest Prices.
& Jacaró Jewelry Co., 4th and Locust.

Second Husband Draws the Line.
From the Portland Oregonian.

he 22d of December last Rudolph
employed in the iron mine at Osw

led by the accidental upsetting of a His widow received \$300 on an insurance policy, out of which sum she intended to pay for a stone to be placed over her husband's grave, on which should be inscribed a just tribute to his memory. Three days from the day Burbeck was killed, on the 22d of March, she was united in bonds of holy wedlock to one Myers, who looked forward to years of conjunctivity. The next day after they were

s. Myers asked her new husband

and kindly have it taken to the grave here as he has the remains of his predecessor. Mr. Myers consented, and provided a oxen and a sled, the common means of transportation in that locality, to remove the slab to its destination. Next day Mrs. Myers asked her husband if he would not go as to place the stone in position. He said as much more of a strain than his affection for her. He informed her that he was going to fulfill all the duties reasonably re-

g a stone at the grave of his pr

This decision produced a coolness in the pair which withered the tender of their young love, and the next day they left for the salmon fishing grounds in Alaska, expressing his intention of taking a steamer at the end of the fishing season going far away.

From a Berlin Letter.

alone, that is to say when the Emperor at home, Emperor William likes guests at his private table, and then conversation runs very freely, often, so to say, with a pungent French flavor about it, keeps "the table in a roar." Some Emperor accepts the invitation of the grand seigneurs of the empire in Berlin during the season, and to dinner all those ladies of society are whom the Emperor likes best, and it is then that the conversation is most

ditions of the gallantry of old t

per-son likes the theater, particularly opera, where he can enjoy the ballet. He is very fond. He always visits the room between the acts to converse with the artists. It has not infrequently been said that the Emperor has taken a seat on the wooden bench and has been surrounded by ladies and eunuchs and like characters of whom laugh and chatter with great gusto in a way that would make an English Lord Chamberlain out of a constable's senses.

CRACKS OF THE TORNADO.
A board, marked "Six miles to Monte Ala," was found in the mountains of the tornado, 250 miles from Montevideo.

The house was demolished and
led, but neither of the children

Watson of Rockingham, N. C., kept near the head of his bed. When he awoke after the storm, his gun had been discharged, and the entire charge had passed into his body.

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at lodged in the yard of Mrs. C
near Wheeling, Va.
other things, or
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a, took
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1997

